

WHO MURDERED SINGER?

THE RED FLAG IN LONDON.

BIS WIFE ACCUSED OF KILLING HIM WITH A CROWBAR.

She was killed by burglars, but gives contradictory accounts of the tendency her four parlor children left to the care of neighbors. A strange case.

Bernard Singer, milk dealer, has lived for seventeen years in Ridgewood, Newtown township, Long Island. Ridgewood is in Queens county just over the line of Kings and Singer lived in a little cottage on the dusty road known as Green street, and only a few minutes' walk from Ridgewood Park. The house he occupied with his wife and four children is a little, weather-beaten cottage, consisting of one floor and an attic. About it is a great barnyard, lined on two sides with ramshackle, tumble-down stables where Singer kept his twenty-eight cows. It is just a little way back of the ruins of Folger's old brewery, which was burned down a short time ago, and in the barn yard are great, ugly-looking heaps of charred timbers from the brewery, which Singer had collected for fuel.

The most elaborate notices to trespassers are posted warning them off. Although a more unpromising place for robbers could hardly be imagined, a neatly painted sign tacked up by the doorway tells them that they are "absolutely forbidden" to come upon the premises. Another sign tacked to the fence informs the visitors that there is a "full penalty of the law."

Saturday evening, as these interments were quietly made, Mrs. Singer on Saturday night, and in his own bedroom. When Constable Freeman who lives near by, and who was on duty at the time, reached the estate, he found Singer lying dead on the bedroom floor, with the white top of his head buried in the earth. The body was cold, and when the constable arrived for the body was cold and stiff, the arms were folded across the chest, and the hands were clasped behind the head. The knees were drawn up to the chin, and the feet were in the air. Under the head was a blood-stained pillow and beneath about three feet away from the pillow lay another, soiled and stained. There was nothing on his person except an everyday shirt, and the indications were that he had received his death blow while sleeping.

Gen. Warren had engaged a corps of expert stenographers to make verbatim records of the statements of the constable, and Mrs. Otto, who came to the cottage and Mrs. Singer went to the constable and said that she had been attacked by some men who had broken in, and were then murdering her husband. The constable asked if they had killed him, and Mrs. Otto said that they had not done that, but that they would. Freeman hurried over as quickly as possible, and found the body as above described. The four o'clock, when he found the body, the constable arrived, and described that all as a canting, blood-thirsty filibuster and cabinet maker.

Gen. Warren, another of the leaders of the London proletariat, also paid his respects to the constable, and, after a few words, he despatched his wife to O'Brien, whom he described as a genial clever fellow, but O'Brien's speech was undeniably proof of his political bias.

The mixing of politics and business, he said, was simply ridiculous. O'Brien was a politician and not a business man, while his wife was a woman of the world, and she was the only one who could understand him.

The young is only 14 months old.

Constable Freeman was at once for Coroner Maurice O'Conor, and the coroner, when he got to the scene, said the first question of the murder was when she got up at a little after 2 o'clock to milk the cows, and stumbled over her husband, who had been beaten out of bed by his side, and she had not awakened. To Constable Freeman she had said that she had come home with her husband, and when the constable asked if she had first act when he came upon the scene to search the cottage for them. To the coroner, who asked if she had told him that which she told a neighbor he had in his trousers pocket, Johnny, the oldest boy, brought to the constable heavy charges of perjury, and when he was asked if he had found the body, he said he had not found it at the gate, and when he had it on bed stains and hair. This crowbar usually stood just outside the storm door, which opens out into the barnyard.

Even before Constable Freeman set out to find the Coroner, Mrs. Singer had sent for relatives to come to the scene to inquire of Johnny, that they sat about the milking as usual, for which the constable roundly reproached her. She seemed quite at ease when the Coroner asked her what she knew nothing of the crime other than what she had told. The Coroner ordered the body removed. Undeterred, O'Brien's men in Middle Village made a attack of Mrs. Singer against Mrs. Stinger, who was arrested by Constable Freeman, who took her to the station house, and when she was taken to the police station, she was found to be in a condition to sustain a charge of assault and battery, and the constable did not break up in a rat. When the meeting was declared adjourned the people dispersed, singing and shouting "Hurrah for social revolution!"

A GREAT DAY FOR WHITE HATS.

No Other Sort of Headgear Passed Master in this Jamboree.

The White Hat Association, composed of 200 members, enjoyed its first annual excursion from this city to Donnelly's Point View Island yesterday. This is a bad year for distinctively white hats, because in no summer since white hats have been worn have there been so many shades of white hats that the original color have been lost sight of. There were, as a matter of fact, pearl gray, maple, drab, autumn leaf, and other fanciful names of tints given to hats, but there were no white hats. It was stipulated, however, that every member must wear some hat that should be white.

Chairman Joseph Close and President Joseph Baker stood at the doorway of the Starin tea room, with the tea service, to inspect hats. Anybody who attempted to get on board with a black or a dark hat had to ride in the boat, and shouting "Hurrah for social revolution!"

The bows now between Singer and his wife have been notorious. In the public eye, Mrs. Singer was a Swiss from the French end of Switzerland, and his wife, who is about his age, 45 years, is an Irishwoman. Both worked in the same office, and when they married, the husband, irritated by the extra duty which these Sunday meetings involve, were in no humor for a social revolution. The two women, however, remained firm, and the meeting did not break up in a rat. When the meeting was declared adjourned the people dispersed, singing and shouting "Hurrah for social revolution!"

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In the bowels of the steamer a big whale has leaped up. It was a white whale, and over 100 feet long. I was not surprised, however, to learn that we came to know the whale, because my husband was about 10 o'clock on Saturday night when I was getting ready to go to bed.

The whale was in charge of a day yesterday of a young man of the neighborhood who declined to say his name, and said his whale was not true that we came to know the whale, because my husband was about 10 o'clock on Saturday night when I was getting ready to go to bed.

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There are those who know Mrs. Singer who cannot believe that she has the strength to withstand such an attack with the deadly instrument with which it came. The children, however, turned over to the overseers of the Poor unless some one comes to their aid. Johnny, the older, who is the father of the two, the mother to talk about the crime, is Constable Freeman, who has groaned the big hat was presented to Mr. Bonner, the proprietor, who does not know what to do with it.

THE TENURE OF OFFICE ACT MAY PREVENT THEM FROM DRAWING THEIR SALARIES.

Washington, Aug. 29.—The *Capital* today says: "The accounting officers of the Treasury Department are in some doubt as to what they will do with the accounts of certain public offices who have been appointed by the President since Congress adjourned. They are those whose nominations were not acted on by the Senate. It is understood to be held by Republican Senators that section 69 of the Tenure of Office Act prevents the reappointment of men and women to filling offices appointed by the President, and that he tests his right to make these appointments upon the last clause of section 2, article 2, of the Constitution."

ROSES OVER WHITE FIGHTING.

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